

Department Store

Come and see our window display of

Bridge & Beach Stoves

Heaters and Ranges. Unquestionably the most satisfactory line in the country, and obtainable only here at this store. Prices run from \$11 to \$50.

Logging and Hunting Outfits

Hills' Coffees

Our Store News This Week

is of especial interest. The liberal share of patronage our efforts have met this fall in following the policy of

Small Profits and Quick Returns

encourages us to continue our close cash prices on Groceries in Wholesale Quantities. Our ability to buy on a large scale and carry a big stock enables us to sell at prices that beat competition from the outside or otherwise. Give us a call when you are in the market.

Carnation Milk

If you want the best sleep that money can buy—and life is worth nothing without rest—let us sell you a

Famous Ostermoor Mattress

at the same retail price as in New York City. We are Sole Agents.

Ammunition and Camp Supplies

F. MATHESON

General Merchant and Forwarding Agent

WITH PENCIL AND SHEARS

Items of Interest Gathered From Here and There

Attend The meeting At Council Chambers Tonight, and lend your help Toward securing some fire protection. Wm. Hughes left for the southward by the last Humboldt.

W. G. Thomas returned from Petersburg by the Humboldt. Governor Hoggatt and wife were passengers through for the south on the last Humboldt.

Mr. John Gaffin, dealer in general merchandise, Petersburg, sends in a big order for stationery.

Born—in Wrangell, Alaska, Tuesday, November 10, 1908, to the wife of Elmer Prescott, a 9-pound daughter.

A new talking machine and new records has been going full blast at Matheson's for a week or so, affording much entertainment.

A subscription has been taken during the week for a fund with which to build a new walk across the reserve west of the federal jail.

The Uncle Dan arrived in from the west coast Friday night last, and remained for the return until after the arrival of the Seattle.

Messrs. Cheney and James have been making good progress on the new Patenaude building, which is to be occupied by the wireless station.

Logan Havard and Frank Smith, who were reported lost a week or two ago, have turned up safe and sound at Hadley, where they are both at work.

Always remember that a merchant's advertisement in the home paper is an invitation for your patronage and also an evidence of appreciation of your patronage. The absence of such an advertisement is evidence of indifference as to patronage, and lack of interest in the success of home industry.

The revenue cutter Perry came into harbor and cast anchor one night last week, proceeding on her way early the next morning.

Maurice Healy, the pioneer merchant and fur dealer, took passage on the last Humboldt for a short business trip to the southward.

How about that spelling school? Are we going to go through this long winter without having the fun and benefit to be derived from it?

The reports of the big and destructive forest fires in the east makes one feel thankful that he lives in Alaska, where such holocausts are impossible.

The heavy rains and southerly winds of last week broke up the ice in the lower reaches of the river, and the big chunks of floating ice looked like the return of spring.

The people living along the new walk on Church Street are connecting their residence approaches to it, and when this is done that section of town will be a source of pride to all.

Although no proclamations have as yet come to hand, it is reasonable to believe that Thursday, November 26, will be designated as Thanksgiving Day. Get your turkeys ready.

Frank Churchill is the proud possessor of a new double-ender dugout, which was sent to him as a present from his uncle at Kasaan. It is a trim, graceful little craft, and Frank will put it to good use when the king salmon begin to run and bite good.

The trappers are getting their winter outfits collected, and some have already left out for their favorite trapping places and gone into camp. There is as yet no information as to this season's prices, but we are informed that the expectations are that prices will not be quite up to former years.

It was announced on our streets last Friday that Dr. H. C. DeVighe has received the appointment as medical inspector for Southeastern Alaska. We are pleased to extend our congratulations to Dr. DeVighe, and to say that those in authority have displayed excellent judgment in making his selection.

Trotting for king salmon has been the order at Wrangell for some time past, and our citizens have enjoyed eating the fine fat fellows. No large catches have been reported, as it is a trifle early for the biggest run. We understand, however, that a good run is on in the vicinity of Petersburg.

FOR FIRE PROTECTION

As it now looks as if a system of water works is a thing of the far distant future for Wrangell, a meeting of the citizens will be held at the Council Chamber, in Patenaude's building, tonight, to consider ways and means of establishing a system of fire protection. All citizens are urgently requested to be present.

Sam Cunningham and Peter Jensen returned Sunday from Duncan's Canal, where they went a week previous in the launch "Serippe." Peter got a rather cold bath in a manner that was amusing to Sam. They had gone hunting and left their dinghy moored with a short line. When they returned they found that the tide had lifted the dinghy, and was carrying it down the canal. They found a heavy plank, which Peter tried to stand on and paddle after the dinghy, and thereby hangs a tale. The plank managed nicely while in shallow water, but when it got into the channel a little swell tipped the plank just enough to let its navigator slide into the water. He then swam for the dinghy, and feeling something wriggling in his high-topped boots, took them off and found 67 pounds of fine herrings, which he brought into town and sold for eight cents a pound.

The little cruiser Far Niente had a rather rough and disastrous trip while trying to reach Wrangell from Portage Bay, a week or so ago. The Stikine was piping, and when a point near Station Island was reached a big green sea came along and smashed in the big plate glass windows of the pilot house and filled the boat with water to a considerable depth. Mr. Putnam and another man were quite badly cut about the face with the broken glass, and, fearing that the craft would be unable to buck the heavy sea and high wind to Wrangell, they put about and returned to Petersburg, where the men's injuries were taken care of. Putnam says it was an experience that he does not wish repeated.

Mrs. Hart having completed her work of organization at Wrangell, left on the City of Seattle for Juneau, Douglas and Treadwell, where she will organize auxiliaries before proceeding to Skagway, Haines, Sitka and other points. She is much gratified at the success of her work in Wrangell, and says that a creditable exhibit is assured.

The party which started last week for the wreck on Coronation Island in the launch Duckland, returned to town Saturday night, having been unable to land on account of rough weather.

AUXILIARY ORGANIZED

Wrangell Ladies Enter Into Work With Whole Hearts

MRS. HART IS PLEASED

And is Confident that Wrangell will send Good Exhibit

We are indebted to Mrs. J. H. Wheeler, secretary, for the following report of the ladies' meeting held last Saturday afternoon at the public school house:

Mrs. Mary E. Hart, special agent for the Alaskan exhibit at the A. Y. P. E. for education, art and woman's work, held a meeting at the Wrangell public school house, Saturday, November 7, for the purpose of organizing a Wrangell ladies' auxiliary.

Mrs. Hart first gave a lecture on Woman's Work, stating that all exhibits sent to the A. Y. P. E. were to show the progress of Alaska, especially pertaining to educational advantages and the home. The meeting was well attended, and the lecture was enjoyed by all present. The ladies showed great enthusiasm and willingly responded to offer their assistance in collecting material for the exhibit.

At the conclusion of the lecture the auxiliary was organized, the following officers being elected:

President, Mrs. L. J. Cole; 1st vice president, Mrs. P. C. McCormack; 2nd vice president, Mrs. W. G. Thomas; 3rd vice president, Mrs. L. R. Milligan; treasurer, Mrs. Oscar Carlson; secretary, Mrs. J. H. Wheeler; assistant secretary, Mrs. I. M. Pacey.

Educational Section—School Board, Miss Frances Pearson, and Miss Diza Butler.

Religious Section—Messdames S. S. Kincaid, L. Horgheim and Fred Wigg.

Art Section—Messdames Walter Dort, F. Matheson and J. E. Worden.

Fancy Work Section—Mrs. Edwin Hofstad.

Native Art Section—Mrs. J. Choquette. Ethnological Section—Mrs. Fred B. Leonard.

Literary Section—Mrs. W. G. Thomas. Historical Section—Mrs. A. V. R. Snyder.

Botanical Section—Mrs. A. K. Rastad. Conchological Section—Mrs. J. G. Grant.

Photographic Section—Mrs. T. J. Case. Industrial Section—Messdames J. C. Enslay and F. E. Smith.

Where only one name appears that lady is chairman. In sections having more than one name, the first is chairman.

An encouraging number of exhibits are already secured, and the ladies will hold a local exposition, where all contributions will be exhibited before being shipped to Seattle.

The auxiliary is going to work in earnest, and the meetings are weekly, the next to be held in the public school building on next Saturday, Nov. 14, at 2 p. m. All members and others interested in the progress of our town are cordially invited to be present.

Mrs. J. H. WHEELER, Secretary.

SCHOOL CHILDREN TO WORK

Great interest was shown by the pupils of both the white and native schools on Thursday last, when Mrs. Hart delivered an address, outlining what is desired in the educational line by the Alaska Commission. The schools will have a good exhibit and are working hard for the gold medal to be awarded at the exposition.

LOST IN THE STIKINE

About a month ago Willis Hoagland and Tom Whitmore left this place with three men, Col. Wm. Grogan and Messrs. Harry Hilt and Fred Haunstein of Seattle, for a hunting and prospecting trip on the upper Stikine, their craft being a small canoe. They made the trip all right, did their prospecting, and on October 25th left Telegraph Creek on their return. As the weather had become quite cold, Col. Grogan was wrapped in blankets, and put in the bow of the canoe, so that he might keep warm and comfortable.

All went well until they reached the big riffle just above Glenora, one of the most treacherous points on the river, owing to the narrowness of the channel and the swiftness of the water. Hoagland was steering the craft, which was caught by the current and veered just enough from its course so that the bow struck a boulder. The canoe swung around so that the stern struck the shore, and in an instant was overturned and all of the occupants were thrown into the river. Col. Grogan was thrown

..Ladies' Waists..

We desire to call the attention of the Ladies of Wrangell and vicinity to our big line of

TAFFETA SILK WAISTS

These Waists are of excellent quality and are this years styles, having been bought from a Seattle Retail Store. In order to make room for more goods, we will close out this line at

25 Per Cent Discount, While They Last

Come in Quickly and See these Great Bargains

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

comprising everything with which to equip the home or camp

THLINGET TRADING CO.

into the main channel and was instantly carried into the big whirlpool below, where he sank and was seen no more, his companions being powerless to assist him. Being in shallow water near the shore, the others saved themselves, but lost their entire outfit, guns, blankets, provisions and a quantity of what they believed to be rich rock they were bringing down to have assayed. The party supplied themselves with other provisions at Glenora and came on down, reaching Wrangell on the evening of Nov. 7, having been on the river thirteen days, alternately rowing a short distance and then pulling their canoe over frozen stretches, making it a trip the gentlemen will long remember.

Col. Grogan was a man quite well known to many in this section, as well as in the interior, having made several trips into the Cassiar country heretofore. It was said that on one of his trips into the interior he found a gold nugget of enormous size—so large that he could not lift it; that he had buried it, and that it was to bring it out that he made this trip. Mr. Hilt, however, says this was an error, as they simply went up the river to hunt and prospect. The drowned man is said to have been 84 years of age.

GANDERBONE'S FORECAST

(Copyright C. H. Rieth.)

NOVEMBER

In the old Roman calendar November was the ninth month. Blessings fell early early, and the empire gave thanks just before the first frost; but about 700 B. C. the trustees left the people so little to be thankful for after nine months that it was decided to wait a while and see if anything would come of the Roman elections. Numa accordingly made November the eleventh month and had Thanksgiving fall with the first snows, notwithstanding the month gets its name from the Latin Novem (nine).

The frisky colt will snuff the air and hear the whistling quail, and the festive calf will indicate the zenith with his tail. The frost will paint the forest with a deep and redder dye, the hired man will shuck the corn, the pumpkin vine will pile.

The annual show-down between city and country life will be complete by the 20th, when the farmer will have his cellar stocked with potatoes, turnips, kraut, honey, nuts, hams, side-meats, soups, popcorn, pickles, pigs' feet, apple butter, lard, sweet potatoes and sorghum, and the city man will enter the winter with his cellar stocked with ten tons of hard coal and two gas meters.

The man who made election bets, relying on his knowledge, will write a sad note to his son, withdrawing him from college. The football season will wind up, the classroom claim its braves, and the faculty will order flowers and decorate the graves.

A double fleece-lined coat of hair will come in style for dogs, and the farmer will put on the pot and kill his fattened hogs. The air will teem with shots and squeals and sundry flavors sweet, the good housewife will render lard and scrape and pickle feet, the spared old hens will get a note of terror in their cacklings, and the children will refresh their tumms with good old-fashioned cracklings.

Mr. Roosevelt's annual proclamation advancing the price of turkey ten cents a pound will be issued about the middle of the month. He will urge us to give thanks that 55,000,000 cubic feet of earth were excavated at Panama in October.

The sad-faced gobbler will address his young and fearful flock, and clip for memory's sweet sake a small and tear-

stained lock, and then, with many sighs will lay his head upon the block.

Until the 25th November will be under the zodiacal sign of Scorpio. People born in Scorpio are cross at supper, and it is better, if possible, to be born after the 25th, when the month is under the sign of Sagittarius the archer. Sagittarius people are only cross at breakfast, when everybody is. The flower for November is the caryophyllus, which signifies that Japan received our fleet without starting anything.

Along about the 29th the duke of the Abuzzi will get it all fixed up that he shall wed his tootsey-wootsey; and Elkins pere will dance a jig, and dream of wedding cake, while everybody else makes bets on whether it will take.

And then December will blow in with cold and Christmas glee, and old King Coal, the merry soul, will thunder out, "Pay me!"

TREASURER'S NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the tax roll of the Town of Wrangell, Alaska, for the year of 1908, has been placed in my hands for collection.

Any and all of such taxes not paid on or before the hour of 6 o'clock p. m., on Wednesday, December 30, 1908, shall become delinquent, and a penalty of five per cent of such tax will be added thereto, as provided by law and ordinance in such cases.

L. C. PATENAUDE,

Treasurer.

Dated at Wrangell, Alaska, November 5, 1908.

NOTICE

All persons having any of the aluminum checks issued by the North Pacific Trading and Packing Company of Klavack, Alaska, are hereby notified to send or present same to the office of this company at Klavack for redemption before January 1, 1909, as no more of these checks will be issued.

H. F. SWIFT, Supt.

A big wood log came near playing and havoc with Mrs. Thomesen's house during the heavy sea of last week. It had knocked a corner piling from under the house and was going after the remaining ones when it was towed out and anchored, just in time to prevent any further damage.

Some extensive improvements to the Shurick drug store makes much more room for the growing stock, and the fine glass front affords a better opportunity of displaying goods. Have a look!

The busy hum of the shingle mill is heard again, that institution having started up Monday.

Don't Forget

to enclose a

Prospectus

with your next letter "back home."

Help your Home Industries and They'll Help You



Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communication strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American. A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 635 F St., Washington, D. C.

The Shurick Drug Co.

S. C. SHURICK, M. D., Proprietor

Purest of Drugs and Chemicals

Toilet Articles, Rubber Goods, Stationery, Postals and Imperial Candies. Exclusive Wrangell Agent for the Famous Palmer's Perfumes and Toilet Preparations

Orders by Mail Receive Prompt and Careful Attention

Courteous Treatment and Correct Prices Always Assured

Alaska Sentinel.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

VRANGEL.....ALASKA.

In the midst of life we are in debt.

The more a man doesn't know the less he doubts.

Many a wise-looking man is unable to deliver the goods.

A pretty woman's smile often wrinkles a man's purse.

The experience a man buys is always delivered a little too late.

When a sailor falls overboard he feels as if he were all in.

Go to a tailor for a wedding suit and to a lawyer for a divorce suit.

Some men get out of practice because they spend all their time preaching.

A woman never asks a man if he loves her unless she is sure of the answer.

Did you ever meet a successful man who told you what he was going to do next?

Almost every day the average man wonders why he did such a foolish thing.

This is undoubtedly a dirty-looking old world to the man who is too lazy to clean his spectacles.

Rev. Billy Sunday says hell is full of fudge-eating mollicoddies. What a sticky place it must be.

If you would have a peaceful home, all you have to do is to pay the freight and let your wife run it.

Once in a great while a woman actually believes that her husband knows as much as he thinks he knows.

Ellmer Glyn thinks Mark Twain is our greatest man. Mark gallantly refrains from saying what he thinks of Ellmer.

A bitter contest over the will of William B. Leeds is predicted. Fifteen million dollars ought to keep the lawyers going a long time.

A Michigan farmer has cured a snake bite with coal oil. We hope he is properly grateful to Mr. Rockefeller for the fact that he could buy the necessary oil.

A Paterson (N. J.) woman who predicted that she would die on June 14 is still alive and in good health. Her husband is said to have become one of Paterson's worst pessimists.

"Why shouldn't Prof. Bell succeed in making monkeys talk intelligently?" asks the Atlanta Constitution. Don't know, unless it is because that is more than he or any one else can do with a good many men.

A magazine has offered President Roosevelt \$1 a word for his literary efforts, but no farmer has tried to hire him to work in the hayfield for \$1.75 a day. There are times when even a President's versatility is not appreciated.

It is probable that in 1912 an entire day will be set apart for the cheering, and in 1916 it may be necessary for each convention to devote a week at least to the purpose of beating all previous records. We are a great people and we do some wonderful things.

Contracts for furnishing single and double teams to the city of Boston were recently awarded to a woman. Her bids, tendered in open competition with men, were by far the lowest submitted, and she demonstrated her ability to fulfill the obligations. The award was popular, for the uniformity of the figures submitted by the men gave color to the charge that an agreement had been made among them to maintain a certain price. The woman made her own figures independently, and won.

It is the title that appeals to certain women. To be called a princess or a countess, or even a baroness, they will cast their all into a foreign venture. The prince may be a miserable rake, the count not half so high as a Kentucky colonel and the baron of absolutely no importance, and yet the glamour catches the title-seeking female and she turns over her money to a person who could not make \$10 a week in honest work if his life depended upon it. But why bother? There will always be such women, and there will always be such men so long as there is money to be won in the game of international warfare.

The conference of Governors to consider the preservation of the national resources has already brought forth fruit. The Governors suggested that the President appoint a national conservation committee to advise him and to cooperate with similar bodies in the States. Acting on this suggestion, Mr. Roosevelt has reappointed his commission on inland waterways, with some new members to fill vacancies. He has also constituted commissions on forests, on lands and on minerals, and an executive committee to harmonize the work of all four bodies. Now we may expect to see the growth of the sentiment that the minerals, lands, forests and waters of the country are a national wealth, in the conservation of

which the whole nation has an interest, whether they belong to private citizens or not. It is that sort of sentiment which will be a guarantee against want and barrenness in the distant future.

Leading physicians have declared at international congresses on consumption that really effective warfare on the great white plague involves compulsory notification and registration laws or ordinances. Much can be done, not a little has been done in the last two or three years, by education and "moral suasion," but, after all, contend these experts, the world must come to the use of the same degree of compulsion in its fight on tuberculosis that has been found necessary in the handling of other dreaded infectious and communicable diseases. In other words, the health authorities and the medical profession must have the courage of their opinion and work for the adoption of drastic measures of prevention. It is significant that the New York Legislature has passed a bill—which Governor Hughes has signed—embodying at least the principle of compulsion. The new act marks a step forward. It provides that every physician in the State shall report to the local authorities the name, age, occupation, place of employment and address of every person known by him to have consumption. The report must be made within twenty-four hours, and the record is to be kept secret. In case of the vacation of any premises by a person suffering from consumption, or of the death of such a patient, the physician in charge or the owner or occupant of the premises must notify the health board of the fact, and the premises are not to be occupied again until they have been disinfected and cleansed. In case the orders of the health board are disobeyed that body may post a placard on the premises containing the following notice: "Tuberculosis is a communicable disease. These apartments have been occupied by a consumptive and may be infected. They must not be occupied until the order of the health officer directing their disinfection or renovation has been complied with. This notice must not be removed under the penalty of the law except by the health officer or others duly authorized." There are other provisions in the act for the prevention of infection through careless habits, notification of the recovery of persons, etc. A certain amount of discretion is lodged in the health officers, but none in those whose duty it is made to report cases of tuberculosis in any stage. Considerable difficulty is apprehended in the enforcement of the act, and there are those who fear that some sufferers will hesitate to consult a physician and be "reported," lest the secrecy of the records be violated in some way. Experience should throw light on such questions as these. Meantime an educational campaign will doubtless be necessary to remove opposition to the compulsory notification feature among the more ignorant elements of the population.

THE "HEREDITY" HUMBUG.
TWO eminent Dutch scientists, with the co-operation of more than 3,000 Dutch physicians, have been making a statistical study of heredity, and have just published their report, in which they declare that, while mental and physical qualities are largely inherited, generally from the father, the moral tendencies are not communicated at all. They find little transmission of nervous troubles or any other diseases.

More alluring lies and self-delusions have been hung on that excuse "heredity" than on any other perhaps in all the lexicon of specious sophistry. Heredity is so easy a way of accounting for wrong tendencies that it appeals as irresistibly to certain classes of "scientific experts" as it does to criminals, drunkards and loafers. Quacks gain repute for profundity by holding forth on "the laws of heredity," as if they were mysterious ukases issued from behind nature's veil, which few can understand and none resist. Nine-tenths of it all, according to the Dutch doctors, is mere tommyrot.

Every man, if he is at a man at all, is master of his own conduct. Yes, he is master, too, of his own thoughts, purposes, ideals, and everything of high importance in the make-up of his character and the control of his life. To one of America's greatest actors was transmitted by his father a double tendency, one for the stage and the other for the bottle. The son cultivated the first and repressed the second, and achieved world-wide fame. According to the commonly-accepted notions concerning heredity, he should have reversed the order and gone to the gutter.

The man who gets ahead in life is usually content to

The Sorrowful Tree.
There is a tree in Persia to which the name "the sorrowful tree" is given, perhaps because it blossoms only in the evening. When the first star appears in the heavens the first bud of the sorrowful tree opens, and as the shades of night advance and the stars thickly stud the sky the buds continue gradually opening until the whole tree looks like an immense white flower. On the approach of dawn, when the brilliancy of the stars gradually fades in the light of day, the sorrowful tree closes its flowers, and ere the sun is fully risen not a single blossom is visible. A sheet of flower dust as white as snow covers the ground around the foot of the tree, which seems blighted and withered during the day, while, however, it is actively preparing for the next nocturnal festival. The fragrance of the blossoms is like that of the evening primrose.

If the tree is cut down close to the roots a new plant shoots up and attains maturity in an incredibly short time.

In the vicinity of this singular tree there usually grows another which is almost an exact counterpart of the sorrowful tree, but less beautiful, and, strange to say, it blooms only in the daytime.

Not Natural.
To the studio of an artist who had just finished a portrait of a distinguished resident of a neighboring city a friend of the sitter came to look at the newly painted canvas.

The visitor was nearsighted and not particularly well acquainted with studios. He wanted to see how good a likeness had been made of his friend. He kept walking nearer and nearer to the painting and finally put out his finger as if to touch it.

The artist was getting nervous at the approach of the finger to the paint and he asked the visitor not to touch the portrait, as it was not dry. The near-sighted man put down his hand and walked to the door, turning only to say: "If it isn't dry it isn't my friend." And he walked out.

More Contracted.
Towne—I hear Marryat and his bride are no longer living at that boarding house of yours.
Brown—No; they've gone to house keeping.
Towne—Ah! their home life now will bring them much closer together, and—
Brown—You bet it will; they've taken a flat.—Philadelphia Press.

The something you get for nothing is seldom worth any more than that.

Most people wouldn't believe a candidate for office under oath

EDITORIALS

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

FOR AN UP-TO-DATE CHURCH.

THE up-to-date twentieth century church, equipped with canned sermons and canned music, will only need to lay in some praying machines fitted with electric motors to reach a state of automatic perfection. But have the preachers fully considered the consequences which might follow this innovation that they have so light-heartedly taken up? It is all very well to have an automatic substitute through the hot months. But suppose the machine should prove more eloquent than the man? Why should a church pay \$3,000 a year for excellent but wooden sermons when it can listen to the great pulpit orators for a trifling sum? We may yet see the preaching for the whole country done by a half dozen silver-tongued speakers, constituting the canned-sermon trust, and undertaking to supply any brand of doctrine that may be called for, with a side line in funeral and wedding services. Any deacon can turn the handle, and the line of goods can be exchanged if not satisfactory.—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

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The man who gets ahead in life is usually content to

take the credit to himself. But the man who goes to the devil always accuses somebody else of having greased the way. This is not denying that there is some force in heredity, and more in early environment and training, but it is a force that except in rare instances may be overcome or rightly directed. And out of inherited faults often bloom great virtues. The belief that you have a weak spot is reason to especially guard yourself there—a reason that the man with the right stuff in him will obey. There is nothing in the world that is more tyrannical, yet more tractable, than the human will. Your will is either your best friend or your worst enemy. By cultivation you can make it whichever you choose.—Des Moines News.

AS HISTORY MIGHT BE TAUGHT.

ANOTHER way of teaching history which the schools might adopt has apparently not yet appealed to them. A good newspaper, if the teacher knows how to interpret its daily record, may stimulate an interest in history even more than the formal history itself. If the pupil can be taught the continuity and relation of events, an awakened interest in daily happenings will arouse a desire to trace them back through preceding stages. It is the break in continuity between the past and the immediate present that deadens enthusiasm. By studying history backward from the immediate present this chasm would be bridged and the passion for tracing effect to cause stimulated.—Boston Transcript.

A SUCCESSFUL LIFE.

SUCCESSFUL life is rather hard to define, for the definition varies at different times and under different conditions. The spirit of the present defines in material terms, and yet in the midst of this material age there has dwelt a successful woman. She has not large means, she is dependent upon her own labor, she lives a simple, retired life, she is totally blind, and yet we question whether there are many who in present peace of mind, and exalted vision of faith, have attained unto all that is desirable in life so nearly as Fanny Crosby, the hymn writer, who at 88 years of age reigns queen of human happiness.—Universalist Leader.

"HORNSWOGGLED."

"HORNSWOGGLED" is one of the most expressive of all words in the vernacular of the American citizen. There is a world of meaning in it, and, although not found in any one of the dictionaries of the day recognized as authoritative, it is a word that fits.—Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette.



SHARPENERS OF SCISSORS.

Sharpening a pair of scissors has always been considered to properly belong to an expert. An Indiana inventor decided that a device could be readily made by which the sharpening could be readily accomplished by anyone. He accordingly designed the device by which scissors can be sharpened without entailing the employment of skilled labor. It comprises a base, which is clamped to a table or other support. On the base is a sharpening stone or other suitable abrasive material, while at the opposite end is an upright arm from which depends a movable clamp.

The scissors are held in correct position over the stone by means of the clamp. The latter is then moved back and forth across the arm, thus moving the blade of the scissors across the sharpening stone. Where scissors are employed to a great extent this simple means of sharpening the dull blades should prove both valuable and economical.

Corkscrew Ingenious One.
Everyone will undoubtedly welcome the successful effort of a Philadelphia inventor to improve the old-fashioned corkscrew which has been in use for ages and still retains its original form. Attempts to pull a cork with the ordinary corkscrew in many cases ends disastrously to the person making the attempt, especially when the cork fits tightly in the neck of the bottle and refuses to be removed until the bottle has been placed between the knees and the corkscrew tugged at for several minutes. Then it invariably comes out with a sudden jerk, throwing the contents in all directions.

After the corkscrew proper has been inserted in the cork, the upright arm forming a wedge is placed on the neck of the bottle. Using the handle as a lever, the most obstinate cork can be readily extracted without endangering

the clothes of the operator. When not in use, the corkscrew and wedge can be folded within the outer end of the handle, which is hollowed out to form a housing.

Protection for All Shoes.
It is well known that the ordinary shoe is not of sufficient strength to warrant use by miners, laborers on railways and other places where shovels and spades are employed. An Arkansas man, therefore, has designed a shoe protector for the purpose of protecting the shoe, especially at the shank and instep.

The protector consists of a metal plate, which fits beneath the shank of the shoe. A piece of leather or other flexible material extends from the metal plate around the heel, with the other end over the instep, both connecting by buckles and straps to a piece of leather extending from the opposite of the metal plate. It will be obvious that a shoe provided with this protection braces the shank and ankle of the foot of the wearer. Moreover, a shovel can be readily pushed into the ground without injury to the shoe. The protector is quickly attached to or detached from the shoe.

To Puzzle Your Friends.
Though you probably have no desire to annoy your friends, we still believe that you should try them with this puzzle. This is enough to reduce a person to a state of absolute frenzy, and still the trick is simple enough when you know how.

All you have to do is to give your friend five straws, little sticks, two pieces of cardboard, about three and one-half inches long, and a penny, and ask him to lift the whole by holding the tip end of one of the straws. Most people try to balance the penny on one straw and pile the other four straws on top of the penny, but they never succeed. The trick is explained in the picture. You can easily do it if you try.

When it comes to the scratch the flea is elsewhere.

CALL OF AFRICA.

There is an Allurement in Her Jungles for the Hunter.

There is one profession—and only one—that a man can't be trained into or kicked into or driven into unless he's born into it as well, says Berkeley Hutton in Everybody's. By this I mean that unless he has a natural love for it he'll never be able to stand the grueling he's bound to get in it. That is my profession—Ivory hunting. You can make a lawyer or a merchant or a banker or even a doctor or a sailor out of almost any man of average intelligence, but you can't make a hunter out of him unless he was born a hunter.

Many a time I've come back from a trip leaving half my men and all my ivory rotting in some deadly African swamp, half dead with fever, swearing that I'm done with the business for good. And some bright day, in six months, or even in three, the smell of the jungle gets into my nostrils; through all the roar of the street traffic I hear the squeal of an elephant or the coughing roar of the lion's challenge—and that settles the business. Back I go again, knowing precisely what is coming—the sweating days and the chilling nights, the torments of insects and of thirst, the risks and hardships and the privations. For once Africa has laid her spell upon a man he's hers forever. He'll dream of her—the black tangle of forests he's broken through, hot on the trail of a wounded bull tusker; of the parched and blistered veldts he's crossed under the blazing sunlight; of the nights, those moonlit, haunted nights, when he's watched beside a runaway, waiting for the game to come down to drink, and listened to the ripple of the water on the flats, the splash of a crocodile, the stealthy snapping of branches all around him, the scurry of monkeys overhead; listened to the vast black silence, into which all smaller sounds are cast as pebbles are dropped into a pool.

The Truth About Serpents.
It has been discovered that our snake sense increases with snake knowledge. As a matter of fact, the creatures do not sting with their tongues, nor do they charm birds or people. They do not chase and attack persons without provocation, for the reason that they do not seek man as food and have absolutely no use for him in any way, except that of asking to be let alone. Of course snakes have been known to attack innocent persons, but even then it is said that fear of the aggressor makes the reptile take the defensive.

Children take the place of a fad with women. A woman who has no children is sure to have a fad of some kind. Occasionally a woman buys a hat that actually looks like one.

With tears rolling down his weather-beaten cheeks, Togo asked them to reconsider their decision. He argued with them for an hour, giving the rea-

TOGO NEAR TO SUICIDE.

Rather than Obey Emperor Against His Judgment, He Would Die.

It seems that there was a decided difference of opinion among the military and naval authorities at Tokio as to the intentions of Admiral Rojestvensky, who came out from Cronstadt with the great fleet of Russian ships. Most of them believed that he had instructions to attack the southern coast of Japan and divert attention from the struggle in Manchuria and the siege of Port Arthur. They were convinced that he would attack Kobe and Yokohama and other ports and try to reach Tokio. If he failed there they expected him to sail up the eastern coast and attack Hakodate. At any rate, they were absolutely certain that he would not run the risk of almost certain destruction by entering the China sea or try to pass through the straits between Japan and Korea, where Togo lay in concealment waiting to pounce upon him.

This conviction was so positive that the council of war at Tokio, which was composed of cabinet ministers, veteran generals and admirals, and that notable group known as "the older statesmen," ordered Togo to come out of his lair and patrol the southern coast, so as to be near by when the attack came. Togo remonstrated. He was convinced that Rojestvensky had come from the west to vindicate the Russian navy and not to invade a fortified coast. His arguments were earnest, but they had no weight with the Tokio authorities, and he was again ordered to come down to defend the coast. To their amazement he refused to obey, and they finally appealed to the Emperor, who, at their solicitation, repeated the order.

It is a tradition in Japan that no man ever disobeyed an order of the Emperor, who is descended from the



ADMIRAL TOGO.

gods, who is himself divine, and the highest object of reverence. Hence, when Togo received instructions from his majesty to abandon the strategic anchorage he had chosen and cruise down along the southern coast to await the mysterious fleet of the enemy, he called his captains together and laid the facts before them. He told them that the information he had received from his scouts and spies, as well as his own judgment, convinced him that the Russian fleet was intending to attack him in the Straits of Korea, and he had decided to await it there, notwithstanding the orders of the Mikado. He fully appreciated the significance and realized the penalty of such unheard of disobedience, but he believed that his majesty had acted upon mistaken information, and he was willing to accept the responsibility of disobeying his orders, because the honor, and perhaps the fate, of Japan was at stake. He did not ask any of his captains to share the awful responsibility with him. Those who declined to do so would be relieved of their commands by men who were willing to make the sacrifice. To those who would stay by him in defiance of the Emperor he would be accordingly grateful. He gave them twenty-four hours to think the matter over and consult among themselves.

The captains were so overcome with amazement at the audacity and the enormity of the offense proposed by their commander that they made no reply. Many of them left the flagship suspecting that he had lost his reason. Even to suggest or to think of doubting the wisdom or of disobeying the sacred voice of the Emperor was the highest treason, and here was Togo deliberately determined to defy it. As may be imagined, nothing else was discussed or even entered the thoughts of the captains that day, but they were careful that the cause of their anxiety should not become known to their subordinates. They had no conference, for none was necessary. The mind of every man was made up from the moment that Togo mentioned his purpose. Not one of them hesitated for an instant as to the course he should pursue, and when they met in the admiral's cabin on the flagship the next morning there was no controversy, no explanations, no difference of opinion.

As Togo called them one after another he found himself unsupported, and when he asked their opinion they told him that they did not believe he could find a single officer upon any of his ships who would stand with him against the orders of the Emperor. They laid their swords upon his table and resigned their commands.

With tears rolling down his weather-beaten cheeks, Togo asked them to reconsider their decision. He argued with them for an hour, giving the rea-

sons why he believed the Russian fleet was coming up the Straits of Korea, and every captain heartily endorsed his judgment, but the Emperor had spoken, and they must obey him, right or wrong. There was no alternative. Togo asked them what they would do in his place, if the responsibility was upon them. They answered with one voice:

"Obey the Emperor."

He dismissed them sadly, again affirming his determination to meet and fight the Russians in the straits even if he had to meet them alone, and asked them to return for a final conference the following morning.

They met again, as before, even more determined than at the previous councils, and, finding himself without a single supporter or sympathizer, Togo announced his intention to solve his dilemma by taking his own life. His judgment as a sailor, his conscience as a patriot, would not permit him to abandon the spot which he had chosen for an attack upon the Russians, and his reverence for his sovereign would not permit him to disobey his majesty's orders, although he was confident they were wrong. Therefore he would relieve the situation by suicide, and the next in command must assume the responsibility of carrying out the Emperor's orders.

The admiral's farewell to his command was interrupted by an orderly, who brought the news that Rojestvensky's ships had been sighted, and in a short hour every captain was at his post and the line of battle had been formed. The result is well known.

After the war was over and the admiral returned to Tokio to receive the honors he had so richly earned, he asked a private audience of his sovereign and frankly related the story of his disloyalty that I have so tamely told. None but the two men know what was said at that interview, but it was satisfactory to both.—William E. Curtis, in the Chicago Record-Herald.

OAK AND PINE.

The Value and Usefulness of These Classes of Woods.

Though generally assumed that oak is the wood capable of being put to the greatest variety of uses, it is known, as a matter of fact, that the pine is really the most used, on account of its great abundance. Nevertheless, the timber of the oak combines in itself the essential elements of strength and durability, hardness and elasticity in a degree which no other tree can boast, unrivaled as a material of shipbuilding, also superior in architecture, cabinetmaking, carving, mill work, cooperage and innumerable other purposes, while the bark is of great value as furnishing tan and yielding a bitter extract in continual demand for medicinal purposes.

But of uses for the pine details would be well nigh endless. The timber is invaluable in houses and ship carpentry; common turpentine is extracted from it in vast quantities, and immense supplies of tar, pitch, resin and lampblack. In the manufacture of matches, and, above all, paper pulp, thousands and tens of thousands of acres of pine forests are cut down every year, and, briefly, the timber of this tree, constituting as it does the chief material of English and American builders, may be said to be more used than all other kinds of wood put together.

Testing Her Hat.

Two women had been shopping nearly all day and were as warm and weary as the circumstances warranted. As they were handed their change at the last counter one exclaimed: "Now for an ice cream soda and home!"

"Not for me," returned the other, with a martyr-like expression on her face. "I'm going to buy a hat."

"A hat? Why, you're all tired out and your hair is coming down."

"I know it, and that is the very reason. When you start out well brushed and fresh almost any hat will look good on you, but one that looks decent on me as I am now is the hat I want. That will be a true test. I always buy my hats when I am looking a little worse than usual. So you go for your ice cream soda, while I choose between a Merry Widow and a 'Soul Kiss.'"

"No, no," protested the first, "I'll try on a few, too, just to cheer myself up."

From a Summer Resort.

"Dear husband, we've been here a week, I've had no chance to write. For things have followed in a streak To tax me day and night. Dan's had the colic awful bad From eating unripe quince. Jack tumbled in the creek and's had An ague ever since."

"Ma's suffered from mosquito bites 'Till she's 'most insane. And poison ivy has made frights Of Sue and Mary Jane. A tree on Patrick fell and cracked His skull. He bled a stream. The nurse with agony is racked From country fair ice cream."

"E'en Pug has not escaped. A taste Of snake his portion is, And so you'd better come in haste As soon as you get this. Do come and bring the doctor, pray, Ere things get any worse. And if you don't come right away 'You'd better bring a hearse!'"

—Chicago News.

Though people are too modest to admit it, every man is his own hero, and every woman her own heroine.

We hate to have a stranger come up to us, and say: "Guess who I am!"

If you would lengthen your life, shorten your worries.

ALASKA SENTINEL

THURSDAY, NOV. 12, 1908.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
GEORGE C. L. SNYDER

Entered November 20, 1902, at the U. S. Postoffice in Wrangell, Alaska, as mail matter of the second class, according to the act of congress, March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One Year, in advance \$2.00
Six Months " 1.00
Three Months " .75

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5 cents per line, each subsequent insertion.

Cards of thanks, obituaries, etc., sent in for publication will be charged for at the rate of 10 cents per line.

JOB WORK

This office is equipped for all classes of commercial job printing, and reasonable prices will be furnished upon application.

DO IT NOW

If there ever was a time in the history of Wrangell that the citizens should lay aside and forget the little, narrow, personal grudges and animosities, and work together as a unit for the promotion of the town's interests, that time is right now. Wrangell is all right, as a town, and if given the proper kind of boosting, would, within a few years, take a place among the foremost towns or cities of the district, both in population and numbers of industries.

It is but a comparatively short time until the opening of the big fair at Seattle, one of the prime functions of which is to exploit Alaska's resources and disseminate reliable information in regard to this great storehouse of wealth, will attract thousands of people from all parts of the globe to Seattle, and, incidentally, such inviting rates will be established on the steamers as to cause many of these Seattle visitors to "take in" this very section of Alaska. The benefit which Southeastern Alaska will derive can not be estimated, because the effect can not be other than beneficial, and the thousands who visit Alaska during the fair will spread the glad tidings to hundreds of thousands when they go back to their homes. From out of these hundreds of thousands will come many who are seeking just such a field as Alaska in which to invest capital. There is no doubt but Alaska will date development and future historical events from the fair.

Wrangell, most favored spot in all Alaska, should also be the busiest town during the time which intervenes between now and the close of the exposition. She has the finest forests, the most productive fishing grounds, and while her mines are not so far developed as those of other sections, they are here awaiting the capitalist to put them in a paying condition. She is the guardian of the golden gates of Cassiar, which is ultimately to startle the world with its wonderful richness. The beautiful, wonderful Stikine River, the magnificent avenue which leads from our doors to the Cassiar, flows for miles through dense groves of cottonwood, holding out inducements to the paper manufacturer such as are met with in no other part of the globe. Think also on the tremendous power which can be secured by harnessing any one of hundreds of streams in the vicinity of town.

A brighter pen might occupy many columns and pages such as these in describing the resources of this section, and the benefits to be derived from their development; and yet it must fail to enumerate everything.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the ebb, leads on to fortune." This maxim, applied to a community, is just as true as when applied to an individual, and there is every reason to believe that right now is the ebb for Wrangell. Such an opportunity as will be afforded by the fair of next year will probably not occur again during the lives of those

who now occupy the stage of action. The foregoing statements are facts which can not be disputed. There is none who will say that we are not correct.

But there are things that must transpire before Wrangell derives one iota of good from this "tide." What are they?

We will be the last to "knock" Wrangell, and our bitterest antagonists know it, if they will but be fair and unprejudiced enough to admit the fact. And they also know that we are stating absolute facts when we say that petty little jealousies and ill-feelings exist here which even children should be ashamed of. They know that if these trivial, childish animosities are not overcome very soon, this town's retrogression will be held up to ridicule by the towns around us, which, profiting by the example set here, will boom with the industries which might have been Wrangell's. This paper does not claim to be immune from sharing in this unpleasant condition, but for the benefit of the town, the development of her resources, the establishment of industries, the raising of property values, the improvement of society, and the making of a town which may be an example of thrift, energy, public spirit, and peace, we are willing and ready to "bury the hatchet" and join hands over the corpse of the green-eyed, fiendish monster which threatens the future prosperity of the town.

As long as the present condition exists, industries will not be put in here, and EVERY PROPERTY OWNER WHO DISCOURAGES HOME INDUSTRY IS AN ENEMY TO HIS OWN INTERESTS AND TO THE TOWN. Now, you, who read this, do not fly into a fury and say this paper is doing the town damage by making such statements, but search way down into your heart for those honest impulses and truths which were taught you by a good old mother, and say what you know is a fact, that "it is too true." Then decide for yourself that whenever you have a chance to say a good word for any person who is trying to make an honest, legitimate living, you will say it and forget whatever faults that person may have. No person is perfect.

The organization of the Ladies' Auxiliary by Mrs. Mary E. Hart, last Saturday, will, we believe and hope and trust, be the commencement of a better and brighter era for this town and section. Officers have been chosen for the various departments according to their peculiar fitness for their respective offices. The ladies have started harmoniously into a great work. Mrs. Hart is confident of the success of the organization to arrange an exhibit that will be a credit to the town. And we trust her hopes may be realized.

But the ladies can not be expected to do the whole thing, and if other things "aside from womanly" are to be brought to bear in attracting attention to Wrangell, "us men" will have to quit quarrelling like so many cats, and, working together with an eye single to the benefit of the whole community, keep so hard at it that we will have no time to spend in refreshing old sores. If this is not done, we will retard and undo much of the good that could be accomplished by the ladies. So, fellows, let's "git next" and "fergit it."

The Chamber of Commerce, which has been in somewhat of a lethargy for some months, must be revived and new members solicited. Then it must get busy and keep busy to the end that specimens from the various resources of this section may find a conspicuous place at the big fair, and advertising matter scattered broadcast so that the greatest possible number may see what we have to offer.

There are, no doubt, those who will say, spitefully, that this talk about advertising is all fol-de-rol, but when you hear any one make such a statement, you just put it down that that person don't care a whoop whether the town improves or not, except so far as it affects his own individual bank account. You may hear a fellow holler his head off about helping the town,

but oral demonstrations don't buy any doughnuts. United and harmonious work is what does the business. So we must not only talk, but work together tooth and nail, forgetting everything but the future of the town; and unless we do this, we might as well quit before we start in.

Now, your shoulder to the wheel, and boost!

ALASKA COAL FIELDS

A paragraph going the rounds of the press quotes the United States Geological Survey as authority for the statement that "one fourth of Alaska is a coal field." This manifestly erroneous statement is probably founded on an interview given out by Alfred H. Brooks, the chief of the Alaskan division of the Survey, on the subject of the coal resources of the Territory. Mr. Brooks' statement was that about one fourth of Alaska, or 150,000 square miles, is, so far as is useful and precious mineral resources are concerned, practically an unexplored region—an unopened book—and that when the coal fields of the territory are fully explored they may prove to be double the present known area.

Geological and reconnaissance surveys have now been made of coal areas in Alaska covering about 12,000 square miles. These areas include deposits ranging from lignite and low grade bituminous coal to the highest grades of bituminous, coking and anthracite coal. Coal is, however, known to exist in the comparatively unexplored regions of the territory, estimated by Mr. Brooks at approximately one quarter of its entire area, and it may, as stated, be present in commercially valuable deposits. For instance, the Cape Lisburne coal field, located in far northwestern Alaska, has been only partially examined by the government geologists. The coal of this field is bituminous, ranging from low to high grade, and the field is thought to be the western end of a large coal area.

The meeting to be held at the council chamber tonight should be attended by every person who owns property in town. The matter of fire protection is a vital one, and it is to the interest of all to have a hand in devising ways and means for securing an adequate system of some kind. And further, if you fail to attend this meeting and the system, which is chosen does not meet with your approval, you have nobody to blame but yourself.

CHURCH DIRECTORY

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Interpreted Service, 10:30 A. M., Sunday.
Sunday School, 2:30 P. M., Sunday.
Christian Endeavor, 8:30 P. M., Sunday.
English Service, 7:30 P. M., Sunday.
Midweek Interpreted Service, 7:30 P. M., Wednesday.
Midweek English Service, 7:30 P. M., Friday.
Library Association meeting in library rooms the first Tuesday in each month at 7:30 P. M.
J. S. CLARK, Pastor.

ST. PHILIP'S-EPISCOPAL
Holy Communion, first Sunday in each month, at 10:30 A. M.
Morning Prayer (Other Sundays) interpreted for Natives, 10:30 A. M.
Junior Christian Endeavor, 11:30 A. M.
Bible School, 2:30 P. M.
Vespers-Native service, 3:30 P. M.
Service in Norwegian about every fourth Sunday at 4:30 P. M.
Evening Prayer and service, 7:30 P. M.
Ladies' Aid every second Tuesday evening.
Native prayer meeting each Wednesday evening.
Service of Song, Friday evening, 7:30.
Free Night School every evening, except Saturday.
HARRY P. CORSE, Rector.

SALVATION ARMY
Regular Meetings Tuesday and Friday, 7:30 P. M.
Knee Drill, Sunday morning, 7:30.
Service at Jail, Sunday, 10:30 A. M.
Sunday School, 2:30 P. M.
Regular service Sunday evening, 7:00.
E. E. MILLER, Corps Commander.
THOS. TAMAREL, Sergeant-Major.
ROBT. SMITH, Adjutant.

Stickine Tribe No. 5
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Meets Tuesday evening of each week at Red Men's Hall, Wrangell, Alaska. Sojourning chiefs always welcomed.
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SERIAL NO. 088
SOLDIER'S ADDITIONAL HOMESTEAD ENTRY BY ASSIGNEE

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Juneau, Alaska, Sept. 19, 1908.
NOTICE is hereby given that Lewis P. Hunt, whose postoffice address is Mankato, Minnesota, the legal assignee of Thomas McCormack, beneficiary under section 2306, Revised Statutes of the United States, granting additional lands to soldiers and sailors who served in the Army or Navy of the United States during the War of the Rebellion, has applied to enter the lands embraced in U. S. Survey No. 215, situated on the south shore of Shaskan Strait, and more particularly described as follows:
Beginning at Corner No. 1, 15 links above high tide line of Shaskan Strait, a stone marked Beg. Cor. No. 1 S. 215, whence U. S. Location Monument No. 3 bears N. 3 degrees 52 minutes W. 27.02 chains distant; thence S. 44 deg. 00 min. E. 42.67 chs. to Cor. No. 2, a stone marked 2 S. 215; thence S. 46 deg. 00 min. W. 19.34 chs. to Co. No. 3, a stone marked 3 S. 215; thence N. 44 deg. 00 min. W. 42.67 chs. to Cor. No. 4, on high tide line of Shaskan Strait, a stone marked 4 S. 215; thence along said high water mark, (1) N. 67 deg. 00 min. E. 6.39 chs.; (2) N. 43 deg. 32 min. E. 4.60 chs.; (3) N. 33 deg. 00 min. E. 9.10 chs. to Cor. No. 1, the place of beginning. Area, 79.389 acres. Magnetic variation at all corners 33 deg. 00 min. E. as additional to the said McCormack's original homestead on the east half of the southeast quarter of section eight, in township 10 south of range 1 west, which he entered at New Orleans, La., per Homestead Entry No. 8, dated January 17th, 1867.

Any and all persons claiming adversely any portion of the above described tract of land are required to file with the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Juneau, Alaska, their adverse claim thereagainst, under oath, during the period of the publication of this notice, or within thirty days thereafter, or they will be barred by provisions of the statutes.

LEWIS P. HUNT.
It is hereby ordered that the foregoing notice be published for the statutory period in the ALASKA SENTINEL, a weekly newspaper published at Wrangell, Alaska.
JOHN W. DUDLEY, Register.

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